



Conference Pointers Contest Number



THE MUNICIPAL PIER
Geneva Point, Winnepesaukee, N. H.

OCTOBER, 1921

REGISTRATIONS FOR 1922.

Here's something to think about. Study this information carefully and profit thereby.

| Camp | Total Quota | Total registration to date |
|---|-------------|----------------------------|
| Conference Point, Geneva, Boys..... | 256 | 152 |
| Conference Point, Geneva, Girls..... | 264 | 210 |
| Geneva Point, Winnepesaukee, Boys..... | 125 | 60 |
| Geneva Point, Winnepesaukee, Girls..... | 120 | 80 |

This means that there are just 104 places open at Conference Point in the Boys' Camp; 54 in the Girls' Camp and at Winnepesaukee 65 in the Boys' Camp, and 40 in the Girls' Camp.

If you are an old camper and have not yet sent in your application to your state leader, our advice is do so at once. Our prediction is that there will be a greater demand than ever for places in next summer's camps.

FROM "DADDY" WAITE.

"Everybody happy?" You bet! The questionnaire work is moving along at a great rate. There seems to be an eagerness to get the prescriptions filled early. Keep it up, Groups of 1921, and see if you can not make a record.

In a later issue of Conference Pointers, the details of the new plan for evaluating the questionnaires of the second, third, and fourth year campers will be given. It is a splendid advance and makes the camps far and ahead the biggest test the young people of North America can front. Isn't it great to be a part of a big thing?

The challenge that comes must not find us lacking at least in the willingness to invest ourselves to our utmost in the work of the Kingdom. For Judas to receive, for Mary to give was blessedness.

FOUND.

A lost camp ring has been found through the alertness of one of our old campers, Mrs. Dorothy Barker Hieber. Mrs. Hieber noticed the ring on the finger of a customer in the Hieber Drug Store. She immediately made inquiry and discovered that the wearer had found it about a year ago in the Planters Hotel, Chicago. Being unable to find the owner and liking the looks of the ring, the finder decided to wear it himself, which resulted in its discovery. The customer gladly turned the ring over to Mrs. Hieber who is exceedingly anxious to find the owner.

Incidentally, this emphasizes the importance of taking good care of the camp pins and emblems. Every award has a very definite meaning and a value that can not be stated in dollars and cents. Especially should no camp awards be

MINISINO
says:



Time

"What's time to a hog?"

That's the answer a farmer gave me when I tried to convince him that if he fed Pig Chow his hogs would increase in weight in a shorter time.

What's time to a man—a boy—or a girl?

It makes my blood boil to see anyone waste time. If you want to do me a favor, read "How to Live on Twenty-four Hours a Day," by Arnold Bennett. When you do, you will want to drop me a postcard to thank me.

How many will make the effort to take time to read this book?

W. H. Sanford

loaned to non-campers for wearing purposes. Keep your emblems and guard them jealously.

Conference Pointers

*Camp of the
4 - Fold - Life*

OCTOBER, 1921
Vol. VI No. 2

*Camp of the
100 Fires*

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"The Mountain Mirror"
"Winalmonase"

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Editorial

MIGRATORY BIRDS.

Far be it from us to usurp the functions of our instructor in Woodcraft and outdoor life, but we do modestly confess to a slight knowledge of a certain species of migratory birds known as the International Young People's Division Superintendents, concerning the wandering of which we now do write.

The close of the camping season marks the beginning of the usual strenuous fall and winter program of these birds of passage. Thus far this fall, Kinji has been in Vermont, New York, Missouri and Ohio. Daddy Waite has been in Minnesota, North Dakota and Illinois and Wadjepi has filled engagements in Ohio and Michigan. By the time this copy of Conference Pointers gets into your hands all three will be off again in as many different directions. We'll be getting to see a lot of you in your own home towns and states before next summer. When you look us up, as you will, let your greeting be on this wise: "Hello, Kinji," (if a boy) or "Oh, oh, Kinji," (and so forth and so on, if a girl), and then, "I'm (name please)—Conference Point, 1921, or Winnepesaukee Point, 1920," as the case may be, and then go to it. You see the family is getting big now—twenty boys' and girls' camps since 1914 and nearly four thousand campers. It's pretty hard "to get you" every time, and besides, you all look so dressed up when you are at home that it's almost impossible

to recognize you. We'll be expecting you to tell us a great number of things and we know we shall not be disappointed.

The first two issues of Conference Pointers were unavoidably delayed. The November issue will be on time and thereafter we hope nothing will prevent Pointers from reaching you promptly each month.

Five hundred sixteen campers have been dropped from the Conference Pointers mailing list, because of failure to renew their subscriptions promptly. We hope this drop in subscriptions is only temporary. By renewing right away a limited number of campers can secure the missing number of the camp magazine; a small number of extra copies have been ordered for this purpose. It will be recognized that campers who have been dropped from the subscription list will not be able to read this, so we are depending upon the rest of you to inform our delinquent camp friends. Check up at once on all campers in your town and see that they are on the Conference Pointers' mailing list.

THE MUNICIPAL PIER.

It was an eventful day, even so and more, amidst the swelling, melodiferous notes of the "Sym Phoney" orchestra, the gorgeous, magnificent decorations, the gay throngs

that lined the beach and the riot or near riot.

Excited throngs huddled on the beach listening with rapt attention to the enchanting, melodiferous concert of the "Sym Phoney" orchestra that preceded the ceremonies. The decorations were gorgeously beautiful, consisting of strings of wild vines and golden rod draped with exquisite taste on four saplings that stood with stately dignity, one at each of the four corners of the structure.

In the water was a riot of color and a near riot among those who wore the color for 'twas a chilly day and the water was as chilly as the day.

The occasion was the dedication of the Municipal Pier at Winnepesaukee. After days of talking, days of working, much shouting and gibing, the pier was floated out to a selected spot and sunk, anchored, nailed together and made ready for use.

An event of such great significance to the life of the camp demanded that no expense or effort be spared, in order that the Municipal Pier be properly dedicated.

Many notables were invited. They all came. There was Miss Elizabeth Nutting, who is seen disporting herself across the entire front of the cover page. (Photo by Blunderwood and Blunderwood.) Miss Nutting received the Pier in the name of the campers of Winnepesaukee. She did it with much language and many graceful gestures. Even Prof. Warmingham was charmed with her mannerisms and clever repartee.

Ex-President Wilson came in the official ship, "The Cauliflower." The usual twenty-one gun salute was fired as the fleet approached the Pier. The Ex-President made the dedicatory speech. It was a humdinger—Prof. Mayer says as how it was.

Then the eminent scientist, Prof. Brookilics, gave a remarkable demonstration of the marvelous growth and development of all things Winnepesaukee. The Professor planted an acorn on the pier, in plain sight of the assembled multitudes, and then after a few mystic, mysterious waves of his hands, the audience was astounded to see the acorn take on life and begin to grow. In the small space of twenty-seven seconds, the acorn gave way to a maple sapling which grew higher and higher as the professor waved his hands. Everybody was impressed to beat the band. Much

credit is due the professor's able assistant who controlled the climatic, atmospheric, and physical properties that made possible the amazing demonstration.

Peter Cartwright, "champeen fisherman of the woruld," was engaged at great expense to demonstrate that the biggest fish in or out of captivity were to be found right beneath the pier. The champeen got a strike but in landing his catch his line broke and the champ was precipitated into the water. Everybody was awfully disappointed but the champ sez he'll come back next year and get that fish if he's gotta drain the lake to land him. We're for you, Mistah Petah; go git him!

A bottle of the best aqua pura was gracefully lambasted over the pier by little Mary, the pride of the camp, after which a bottle of soda-pop was uncorked and consumed by the christening party.

Last, but not least, came Kink George in the "Water Buffalo." George was a good sport, and so democratic. He stood up and waved to the hollering, whooping crowds and he even ran his own boat. Kinji said the show was rotten because the Kink was not asked to make a speech. Just for that, next time we dedicate a Municipal Pier, Kink Kinji will have to make two speeches.

At last, the happy but impatient crowds departed but all voted the occasion a whale of a success.

UP IN MINNESOTA.

"Woodie's" up in Minnesota, you know, and things are happening just as we predicted. In the less than four months that Woodie has been at the head of the Young People's work in the Gopher State, he has been in more than forty counties, spreading the gospel of efficient Sunday School methods in the Young People's Division of the Sunday School. He is solving problems that would puzzle a veteran Secretary, and he always wins—for Woodie knows not the meaning of the word "fail." And things are moving, too, and everybody up Minnesota way is just as happy as they can be. Daddy Waite was with Woodie a few weeks ago in his first State Convention and Dad says "It was great."

Good luck, Woodie. Keep on swinging your ax; you are blazing wide trails for the boys and girls of Minnesota, and you may know that the whole power of Geneva is behind you.

MINISINO RETURNS.

Our Minisino has come back to us again. Mr. and Mrs. Danforth spent the months of July and August in Europe visiting the battlefields and living over again the experiences of the days spent at the front during the great war. They returned home the early part of September.

In the thinking of all campers, the name "Minisino," as applied to our loved leader, has become synonymous with all that is fine, and forceful, and challenging. Just to think of Minisino is sufficient to inspire us all to strive eagerly to attain the heights of character and achievement that he so earnestly covets for each one of us. To "think" Minisino means to move up a notch. Just as England's sea mastery was maintained by the quiet challenge "England expects every man to do her duty," so will a high standard of living be maintained by all campers, because Minisino expects every camper to be his best at all times.

We are thankful for the safe return of Mr. and Mrs. Danforth.

HAVE YOU NOTICED?

Have you? How many of our Camp Conference fellows and girls are starring in the athletics of the colleges and high schools of the country? Talk about red blood, you may take it from us, you entered good company when you became a Genevante. There's John "Stud" Stewart on the Ohio State—did you read about that classy play of Stud's against Michigan when he crashed through a field of players who were waiting for an uncaught punt to stop rolling, snatched the ball and before their astonished eyes plowed his way down the field forty yards for a touchdown? Headwork, clear thinking, snap action—"Stud." Remember him, fellows?

Stud's work is but one example of the splendid athletic achievements of Geneva campers. There are scores of others.

Do This.

If you are playing on a representative school team—college or high—write us a short note telling us something about it. We want to make an athletic roster of our campers for future publication in Conference Pointers.

Renew Your Subscription

OHIO GENEPESOCKY CLUB.

The managing editor had the good fortune to be on hand for the annual meeting of the Ohio Genepesocky Club, which was held in Middletown, Ohio, on October 12, in connection with the state Young People's Conference. It was good to see the old Ohio bunch again. They are a lively crew. Henry Worley was the presiding genius of the meeting and you may be certain he kept things moving along. Camp songs were sung, officers elected and plans adopted for the participation of the campers in the program of the State Conference. Then the bunch of us were hurried over to the K. of P. Hall to an excellent chicken dinner, which by the way pleased the M. E., very much, indeed.

Following the banquet the club hustled to the Conference Church for the opening session of the Young People's Conference and then followed three days chock full of big things. During the entire conference, the campers gave one of the finest demonstrations of real Geneva spirit that the writer has ever seen. For three days, that Ohio camp conference crowd just carried the State Conference program along in a masterful manner and with it all scarcely any reference was made to Geneva or Winnepesaukee. There were no camp cliques, no Geneva exclusiveness, no superior attitude on the part of the campers, but in a most genuine and helpful way every camper made himself felt in the work of the conference.

The Camp Conferences were presented on the program but other than that the campers just played the game and played it well. To Walter Moore and Alice May the State Young People's Superintendents we offer hearty congratulations on the success of the conference and the Genepesocky reunion.

SEND IN YOUR NEWS ITEMS.

Got a sore thumb, stubbed your toe, lost your girl, got flunked in studies, changed your job, made the track team, joined the debating club, teaching a Sunday School class, going to Europe, going to get married, got a new tooth, organized a Geneva club, elected President of your county conference—WHAT'S DOING? Tell us about it and we'll tell the world. The little personal items in Conference Pointers are greatly enjoyed by all campers. Send in your items at once and make them brief and snappy.

AMONG THOSE MARRIED.

When any of our campers get married we are all very much interested, but when the marriage occurs within the camp family, we are just a bit more interested. Is it not so? Well, here's a pair of 'em—one of several months' standing—one quite new.

The Old Married Couple.

In July, Harold F. Post, "Postie," of Washington, Pa., Crusaders' Class, to Sara E. Deitz, "Sez" of York, Pa., of the Comrades' Class. Both are Conference Point graduates and both hold camp leadership honors. Postie is taking special work in the seminary at Pittsburgh in further preparation for his life work of Christian service. They are "at home" at 702 W. North Ave., Pittsburgh, and will be glad to see all comers—we mean campers. Good luck to you, "Posties," is the sentiment of all your camp friends.

The Newly Weds.

And then, John Powell, Columbus, Ohio, Patriots' Class, and Lucile Rether, Wigeopos' Class, went and done it on the 26th of August, 'twas when it 'twas. At home 2036 1-2 N. High Street, Columbus, Ohio. John is in his last year at Ohio State in preparation for work in the foreign field and both are looking forward eagerly to taking up their chosen work as soon as the training days are ended. All campers join in expressing good wishes.

THE CLASS FUNDS.

There is an animated race on between the classes of the various Camp Conferences in the matter of raising class funds. This year's Freshman classes are all out to hang up two new records: namely, total amount of money raised, and promptness in getting payment of pledges.

The Beacons' (Conference Point) Class, is setting a hot pace. Beacons have already paid nearly \$250 into their class fund. They are making a strenuous effort to clean up before Christmas, working on the theory that the best way to get rid of an obligation is to fulfil it promptly.

Let's make it a party. Every class can do what the Beacons are doing. It's all a matter of team work. The common loyalty of our campers to their classes is traditional with Geneva. Of course you want your class to stand right up with all the rest. Of course you will send in the amount of your pledge as soon as you can.

HOOSIER GENEVA CLUB.

Indiana campers have organized a state-wide Geneva Club which they call the H. O. G.—meaning Hoosier Order of Geneva. From reports that have come to us, the meeting was well attended and full of enthusiasm. The members of the new club are planning some definite lines of work to be pursued by the Hoosier campers between now and the coming camp season. More later on.

Have you renewed your subscription to Conference Pointers? If not, fill out the blank on page 8 at once so you will not miss an issue.

Deep Calleth Unto Deep

Let me live just East of the wide, wide West
With the Western breadth of mind;
Let me tackle the tasks of life with zest
And work high pressure; yet learn to rest
When resting-time I find!

Let me live just West of the deep, deep East
With the Eastern depth of Soul
Let me ruffle less to the fuming yeast
Of the latest fad or the newest priest;
Yet fail not of the Goal!

Let me live in the West with the soul of the East
In the East with the mind of the West.
Let the past and present and future be
As wisdom and strength and hope to me
Let me learn from each its best!

For the West alone and the East alone
In their half-truths grope and fall
But we wait the day when with hearts as one
We shall brothers be through the Holy Son
Of the Father of us all!

—W. M. Vories.

Michigan Tradesman.

WE'RE OFF!

HERE'S the line-up of the states and this time we're putting it on the point basis which gives every state a chance to win. Note the terms of the "meet." Beginning October 15th—

Every new or renewed subscriber to Conference Pointers—10 points. State securing largest number of subscribers each month—bonus of 20 points. When a state has 100% of all its campers since 1914 subscribing, it enters *Kinji's Honor Club*. This is the highest honor.

Now, on your marks, go. Which state will win?

STANDING OF STATES

| State | Total No. Campers | Total No. Sub- scribers | State | Total No. Campers | Total No. Sub- scribers |
|---------------------|-------------------------|-------------------------------|---------------------|-------------------------|-------------------------------|
| Alabama..... | 47 | 2 | Missouri..... | 403 | 131 |
| Arkansas..... | 5 | 2 | Montana..... | 1 | --- |
| California..... | 31 | 21 | Nebraska..... | 11 | 3 |
| Colorado..... | 38 | 57 | New Hampshire..... | 5 | 4 |
| Connecticut..... | 3 | 1 | New Jersey..... | 11 | 6 |
| District Columbia.. | 1 | --- | New York..... | 71 | 52 |
| Florida..... | 1 | --- | North Carolina..... | 2 | --- |
| Georgia..... | 3 | --- | North Dakota..... | 19 | 4 |
| Illinois..... | 239 | 96 | Ohio..... | 123 | 76 |
| Indiana..... | 64 | 35 | Oklahoma..... | 6 | 3 |
| Iowa..... | 55 | 24 | Ontario..... | 45 | 27 |
| Kansas..... | 62 | 36 | Oregon..... | 6 | 1 |
| Kentucky..... | 15 | 12 | Pennsylvania..... | 346 | 141 |
| Louisiana..... | 17 | 4 | Rhode Island..... | 4 | 4 |
| Maine..... | 6 | 5 | South Carolina..... | 9 | 5 |
| Manitoba..... | 5 | --- | Tennessee..... | 1 | 2 |
| Maryland..... | 3 | 2 | Texas..... | 3 | 1 |
| Michigan..... | 16 | 5 | Vermont..... | 1 | --- |
| Minnesota..... | 56 | 42 | Washington..... | 1 | --- |
| Mississippi..... | 3 | --- | West Virginia..... | 184 | 67 |
| | | | Wisconsin..... | 72 | 38 |

KINJI'S HONOR CLUB

WHICH STATE WILL BE THE FIRST TO COME IN?

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DIVISION,
The International Sunday School Association,
1516 Mallers Building, Chicago, Ill.

Please enter my subscription for { one
two
three } year's issue of *Conference Pointers*, beginning
September, 1921, for which I enclose { \$.50
\$1.00
\$1.50 } —[Note: subscription price fifty cents a year.

Indicate the number of years and the amount enclosed. Send money order or check. If the latter, add five cents for exchange.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....